The Corn Mothers sing the basin dwellers to sleep, tucked into the stars.

- Alicia Enciso Litschi





Graft bones take slow hold. Evening walk, the first since - Oh! a great horned owl!

- slantz





the pussywillow

confident of warmth's return blooming in the snow

- Eb Eberlein





Mammillaria,

I kneel to see your pink crowns,

forgetting what hurts.

- Shagufta Mulla





Sweetwater Wetlands dawn. Great blue heron shifts from stillness to stillness.

- Jami Macarty





Moon blooming flower erupting from the cactus. Enjoy your short life.

- Ronald Zack





Little cactus wren Pirouettes on prickly pear As monsoon gathers

- Lily Sklar





lunch in the courtyard cherry blossom obscuring the hands of the clock

- Helen Buckingham





Bougamvilla breeze Mija, esas no huelen But the colors call

- S. Serrano





Rest your tiny heart in the lemon tree blossoms. Shimmer for us both.

- Nicki Candelaria





opening the door

to whatever arises...

there's room on the couch

- Lorraine A Padden





Nana and Tata

Caminaron está ave

Mano a mano.

- Alisha Vásquez





Scent of orange blossom, scarlet hummingbird hovers. I feel you here, Mom.

- Jennifer Hernandez





God grant me, it's like, a prayer of some sort, like, a whisper I think.

- Myra Stevens





To know Life is cyclical, not linear--one way to belong to the Moon.

- Amanda Meeks





cold cell, lunch-no salt Razor wire, no family, Rec time. Shoot some hoops.

- Jack Trevino





Lone star suspended

between bright fingers of clouds-

darkness touching dawn.

- Scott Shields





I'm seventy one My children are all grown up Now stillness fills me

- Kathy Owen





end of the season eyes closed I see my late wife among rose blossoms

- Chen-ou Liu





Siri, stop sharing my location for awhile mushroom gathering

- dl mattila



